

Chapter 902 The Temporary Airfield

Adkins in the lead, the band of people took to their heels.

They didn't even remember to take their luggage.

Trevor and his sister smiled as they watched them flee awkwardly.

But then, Evie's countenance grew serious. She said, "Trevor, I just received a call from our father. He told me not to attend the family gathering being held a few days from now."

Trevor was stunned.

In a few days, it would be time for the family gathering of the Sanderson family to be held.

"Our father didn't tell me the details, but I'm guessing that you two are planning something big," Evie said with a sigh.

Staring at Trevor, who towered over her, she felt pride.

"You've grown up and become a remarkable

man."

Trevor blushed shyly upon hearing her words. He touched his chin and sighed inwardly.

He and his father were going to take action against Rudolph. They had waited for this moment for a long time.

If they didn't get rid of Rudolph this time, Trevor would worry a lot.

The siblings talked for a while before changing the topic. They both turned and walked back towards the villa.

"Be careful when you get to Zayden." Evie's serious countenance became a bright smile as she added, "I will take care of your fiancée in Dreles."

Fiancée.

Trevor couldn't help feeling a little nervous hearing this word.

Luisa might be considered his fiancée now that she had passed his grandfather's test.

Evie's eyes narrowed playfully as she teased, "You've been in Dreles for a long time. Do you have any female acquaintances? Do you need me to help you check if they deserve your

friendship?"

"Ahem!"

Trevor coughed awkwardly. "What are you talking about? Luisa is waiting for us to have a meal. Let's hurry now."

Evie couldn't help but chuckle upon seeing her brother flustered.

Two days later, Trevor got a call from his father. According to the arrangement, Trevor would go to the golf course in Dreles and then take the private plane of the Sanderson family to Zayden. Trevor got to the golf course wearing a hoodie. The manager of the golf course had been waiting for him for a while at the entrance.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Sanderson. I'm the manager of the golf course. You can call me Whittaker. Please come with me," Whittaker Ramirez said politely.

Trevor nodded.

This was the first time Whittaker had received a core member of the Sanderson family. He was quite excited. "Mr. Sanderson, there is still some time before the helicopter arrives. How about I show you around?"

However, Trevor declined his offer. "No, thanks. I don't like to be too high-profile. I'll take a walk alone. Go ahead with your work."

Whittaker had no choice but to oblige with a regretful nod.

"Well, this is my card. If you need anything, just give me a call."

After Whittaker had taken his leave, Trevor stood on the golf course and took a look around. What came into view was the boundless grass. Standing there gave him the feeling of standing on a vast grassland, which relaxed him.

He stretched himself and sighed contentedly. "Dad must have spent a lot of money maintaining this property."

The golf course covered a large expanse of land. Even if Trevor stood on a slope, the wired net indicating the boundary of the property would still not be seen. The lawn was neat and green even in late autumn. It seemed that it was well treated.

Most of the people who played golf here were well-to-do businessmen or well-dressed rich people.

Trevor, who wore a simple grey hoodie, was inconspicuous.

At that moment, he heard curses nearby.

Trevor couldn't help but pay attention because those words seemed to be aimed at him.

He looked in the direction of the curses and saw a man and a woman. They seemed to be a couple.

The lady looked familiar.